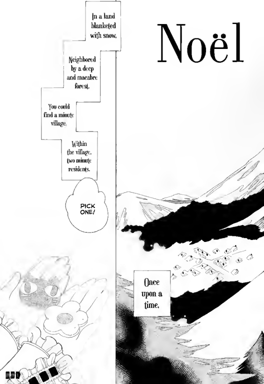
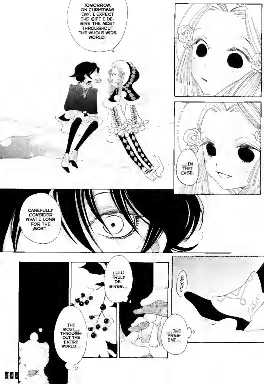

Noël
Once upon a time,
In a land blanketed with snow,
Neighbored by a deep and macabre forest,
You could find a minute village.
Within the village, two minute residents.
PICK ONE!

HMMM... THE CAT!
WRONG~ IT WAS THE FLOWER
YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING.
LULU, YOU HAVE A PET CAT LIVING WITH YOU. THEREFORE, I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE NATURAL FOR YOU TO CHOOSE THE CAT BISCUIT.
TEEHEE.
AMBERLEY, YOU HONESTLY DON'T UNDERSTAND MY DESIRES IN THE SLIGHTEST.
NOW, THAT ISN'T TRUE.
YOU'RE THE PERSON I UNDERSTAND BEST IN THE WHOLE WORLD, LULU.


TOMORROW, ON CHRISTMAS DAY, I EXPECT THE GIFT I DESIRE THE MOST THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD.
IN THAT CASE.
CAREFULLY CONSIDER WHAT I LONG FOR THE MOST
CRUNCH
THE PRESENT...
LULU TRULY DESIRES...
THE MOST THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE WORLD

WHO WAS THAT?
CRUNCH
WHO?
SCRUNCH
SOMETHING BROKE THROUGH.
GRUNCH
TRANSCENDING THE BARRIER LIKE IT WAS NOTHING
SOMETHING TERRIFYING.
NONSENSE.
IT'S PROBABLY LOST AND SUFFERING.
PITIFUL CREATURE.

RETURNING TO YOUR ORIGINAL WORLD BEYOND THIS POINT IS UTTERLY IMPOSSIBLE.
AMBERLEY HAS COMPLETELY VANISHED.
AFTER DUSK, HE DEPARTED FROM HIS HOUSE CHANCES ARE WE WILL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN.
PROBABILITY THAT HE ENTERED THE FOREST IS HIGH.
DISAPPEAR-ING INTO THE PITCH-BLACK FOREST
BASICALLY SURRENDER-ING HIMSELF FOR CAPTURE.
THE MACABRE FOREST...
hahh
hahhh

POOR LITTLE AMBERLEY.
AFTER ALL, YOU CAN NEVER RETURN TO YOUR ORIGINAL WORLD EVER AGAIN.
SHUT THE HELL UP!!
THOK
WAHH!
WHAT A PITIFUL BOY.
HAVE SYMPATHY FOR HIM.
...GIVING UP HOPE ON MAKING IT BACK IS ABSOLUTE COWARDICE.

LULU IS STILL WAITING FOR ME.
ZAWA
LULU...
I WON'T RELINQUISH MY LIFE UNTIL I'VE DELIVERED HER PRES-ENT.
ZAWA
THE CRITERIA TO LEAVE ONLY MATCHES ON A SINGLE NIGHT.
ONE NIGHT OUT OF AN ENTIRE YEAR.
YET YOU DECIDED AGAINST ODDS TO CHOOSE SUCH A NIGHT. BECAUSE OF YOUR POOR CHOICE, YOU WILL SUFFER ETERNALLY.
MERCY ON YOUR SOUL, AMBERLEY.
GATHER PRESENTS FOR YOUR BELOVED LADY.
YOUR FREEDOM IS RESTRICTED TO A SINGLE NIGHT OUT OF THE EN-TIRE YEAR.
BEYOND TWILIGHT, ON CHRISTMAS EVE.

IN ORDER TO SURPASS OUR BOUNDARIES THIS NIGHT, YOU WILL BE ADORNED IN CRIMSON GARB
HOW-EVER...
REMAIN WARY, AMBERLEY.
PITIFUL AMBERLEY...
THE MOMENT YOU ENTERED THE FOREST, YOUR FLOW OF TIME AND AGE WAS FROZEN.
BEINGS OF THE FOREST EXIST ETERNALLY. TIME BECOMES MEANINGLESS.
DESPITE THAT, BEWARE OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD, AMBERLEY.

PROCEED WITH CAUTION, AMBERLEY...
POOR LITTLE AMBERLEY...
LEAVING THE BOUNDARIES OF THE FOREST FORCES TIME TO FLOW ONE HUNDRED BILLION TIMES FASTER.
YOU ARE GRANTED ONLY ONE NIGHT EVERY YEAR...
ALLOWING DELIVERANCE OF GIFTS TO YOUR BELOVED.
SUCH A MISERABLE EXISTANCE POOR, SUFFERABLE...
AMBERLEY...
And thus, ten years swiftly passed.
LULU.

LULU.
ANOTHER MARRIAGE PROPOSAL FROM THE COUNT HAS ARRIVED
THIS MAKES A TOTAL OF FIVE PROPOSALS
WON'T YOU REPLY TO HIS REQUEST?
...LULU.
DO YOU INTEND ON IGNORING MARRIAGE FOREVER?
YOUR YOUNGER AND OLDER SISTERS HAVE BOTH COMMITTED THEMSELVES TO MEN
DO YOU TAKE PLEASURE FALLING BEHIND?
AMBERLEY IS GOOD AS DEAD.

NO, HE LIVES.
LISTEN, AMBERLEY'S BEEN MISSING FOR AN ENTIRE DECADE.
I REALIZE YOUR HEART'S IN PIECES, BUT PLEASE BE RATIONAL.
FORGET ABOUT AMBERLEY.
WHY FORGET WHEN HE LIVES?
REGARDLESS,
CONSIDER RESPONDING TO THE POOR COUNT'S REQUESTS.
PLEASANT DREAMS.
POOR, MISERABLE AMBERLEY.
hahh
hahh
WHEEZE
hrrrgh
LEAVING AGAIN TONIGHT, AMBERLEY?
DELIVERING GIFTS TO YOUR BELOVED LADY.
hahh
COUGH
hahh
hahh
AMBERLEY.
hass
hrrahh
WHEEZE

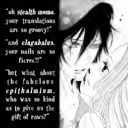
YOU'VE NEARLY RUN OUT OF TIME.
DIS-REGARDING YOUR FAILING HEALTH, YOU'LL STILL DELIVER HER PRESENTS, AMBERLEY?
PITIFUL AMBERLEY ...
SORROWFUL AMBERLEY...

SCRUNCH
CREEK
THUD

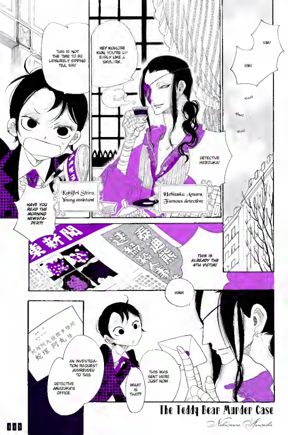
AMBERLEY
AMBERLEY, THAT'S YOU, ISN'T IT!?
YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN.
THEY CALL ME. .
DON'T LIE TO ME, AMBERLEY!
I KNOW IT'S YOU!
YOU'RE THE ONE!
THE UNKNOWN PERSON WHO'S BROUGHT PRESENTS TO ME YEAR AFTER YEAR!

SILLY BOY, YOU HONESTLY HAVEN'T UNDERSTOOD MY DESIRES IN THE SLIGHTEST EVEN THROUGH ALL THESE YEARS.
AMBERLEY!
THE PRESENT I DESIRED THE MOST THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD WAS YOU...

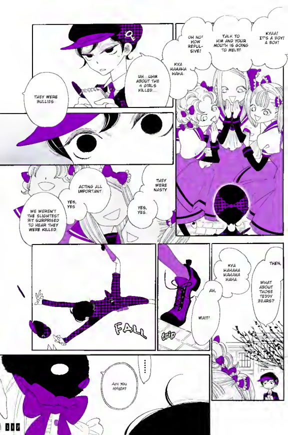
The concept of a lone deliveryman clad in crimson garb hauling presents to homes worldwide...
Spreading happiness and times of joy to children and families alike...
Passed through time, an eternal legend, bringing tides of harmony and reprieve to mankind
Forevermore.


"oh stealth momo, your translations are so groovy!"
"and elagabalus, your nails are so fierce!!"
"but what about the fabulous epithalmium, who was so kind as to give us the gift of raws?"

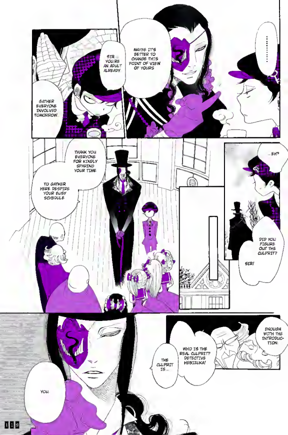
The Teddy Bear Murder Case
RAW SCANS:
EDITOR:
pinklotus89
TRANSLATOR:
by Nakamura Asumiko


SIR!
SIR!
THUD
THUD
THUD
HEY KOHJIRI KUN, YOU'RE UP EARLY LIKE A SKYLARK.
THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO BE LEISURELY SIPPING TEA, SIR!
DETECTIVE HEBIZUKA!
Hebizuka Amaru, Famous detective
Kohjiri Shiro, Young assistant
HAVE YOU READ THE MORNING NEWSPA-PER?!
THIS IS ALREADY THE 4TH VICTIM!
HMM
THIS WAS SENT HERE JUST NOW
WHAT IS THAT?
AN INVESTIGA-TION REQUEST ADDRESSED TO THIS
DETECTIVE AMAZUKA'S OFFICE.
The Teddy Bear Murder Case
Nakamura Asumiko

THE CASE OCCURED AT AN ALL-GIRLS SCHOOL FOR NOBLE FAMILY
THIS KIND OF THING HAS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE!
Homeroom teacher
Principal
V ce principal
WHAT KIND OF STUDENTS WERE THE 4 OF THEM?
WHAT KIND?
THEY WERE ALL GOOD KIDS EVERY STUDENTS IN OUR SCHOOL ARE GOOD KIDS
THEN WHAT ABOUT THOSE TEDDY BEARS?
POPULAR STUFF SEEMS LIKE EVERY-ONE EACH HAS ONE A COMMON THING
A MERE STUFFED TOY
......
THE 4 GIRLS KILLED WERE ALL BOARDING STUDENTS
LYING BESIDE EACH ONE OF THE BODY
IN THE PUDDLE OF BLOOD WAS
A TEDDY BEAR WITH ONE MISSING LIMB
EXCUSE ME,
DO YOU MIND ME ASKING A FEW THINGS?

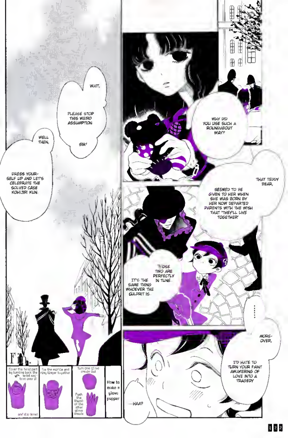

KYAA! IT'S A BOY! A BOY!
TALK TO HIM AND YOUR MOUTH IS GOING TO MELT!
OH NO! HOW REPUL-SIVE!
KYA HAHAHA HAHA.
UH... UHM ABOUT THE 4 GIRLS KILLED...
THEY WERE BULLIES.
THEY WERE NASTY
YES, YES.
ACTING ALL IMPORTANT
YES, YES
WE WEREN'T THE SLIGHTEST BIT SURPRISED TO HEAR THEY WERE KILLED.
THEN, WHAT ABOUT THOSE TEDDY BEARS?
KYA HAHAHA HAHAHA HAHA.
AH,
WAIT!
trip
FALL
......
Are you alright?

KOHIJIRI KUN
AH, SIR.
TEDDY BEAR
THERE ARE MANY QUESTIONABLE PEOPLE BUT...
I DON'T THINK THEY HAVE THE MOTIVE TO KILL.
THAT'S YOUR FEELING, RIGHT?
POKE OUT


......
MAYBE IT'S BETTER TO CHANGE THIS POINT OF VIEW OF YOURS
SIR, YOU'RE AN ADULT ALREADY
GATHER EVERYONE INVOLVED TOMORROW.
...EH?
DID YOU FIGURE OUT THE CULPRIT?
SIR!
THANK YOU EVERYONE FOR KINDLY SPARING YOUR TIME
TO GATHER HERE DESPITE YOUR BUSY SCHEDULE
ENOUGH WITH THE INTRODUCTION
WHO IS THE REAL CULPRIT? DETECTIVE HEBIZUKA!
THE CULPRIT IS...
YOU.

EH...?
A TEDDY BEAR...?
WHAT ABSURDITY!
DETECTIVE, THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO TELL US SUCH JOKES...
Well done. You saw through me.
Those 4 girls tore my body to pieces.
That's why...

...but now
everything feels empty.
Afterall,
this false body, while alive. It is a dead thing.
I robbed them of their body as well
I accept my crime
and shall serve my sentence
Thank you Detective.


WHY DID YOU USE SUCH A ROUNDABOUT WAY?
THAT TEDDY BEAR,
SEEMED TO BE GIVEN TO HER WHEN SHE WAS BORN BY HER NOW DEPARTED PARENTS WITH THE WISH THAT 'THEY'LL LIVE TOGETHER'
THOSE TWO ARE PERFECTLY IN TUNE.
IT'S THE SAME THING WHOEVER THE CULPRIT IS.
......
MORE-OVER,
I'D HATE TO TURN YOUR FAINT AWAKENING OF LOVE INTO A TRAGEDY
HAA?
WAIT,
PLEASE STOP THIS WEIRD ASSUMPTION
SIR!
WELL THEN,
DRESS YOUR-SELF UP AND LET'S CELEBRATE THE SOLVED CASE KOHIJIRI KUN.
Fin.
How to make a glove puppet
Turn one glove inside out
Push the thumb of the other glove inside
Tie the middle and ring finger together
Cover the head part by turning back the wrist section over it
and it's done!

LE THEATRE DE B

Le théâtre de B

Asumiko Nakamura

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Welcome to Wonderland

Gothic & Lolita Bible Vol.45 (2012 Aug 24)

Le théâtre de B

by Nakamura Asumiko

Chapter 3

The End

TheEndManga.wordpress.com

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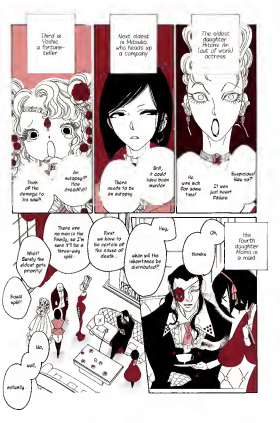
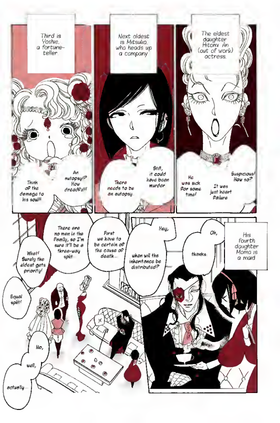
scanner > Kalendel
translator > Kalendel
editor > tim
qc > Ishitori

The Four Sisters Murder Case

Traditionally the eldest son in the Hijiribara family inherits the family fortune
A few days ago the head of the family died under suspicious conditions
He left behind three daughters
tap
Are you Mr. Hebizuka? We've been expecting you. I will show you to the Hijiribara residence
and one mute adopted daughter
Mr. Hebizuka!
It's detective
Thank you for coming all the way out here
It's fine,
I enjoy traveling


The eldest daughter Hitomi an (out of work) actress.
Suspicious! How so?
It was just heart failure
He was sick for some time!
Next oldest is Mitsuko, who heads up a company
Still, it could have been murder
There needs to be an autopsy
Third is Yoshie, a fortune-teller
An autopsy!? How dreadful!!
Think of the damage to his soul!!
His fourth daughter Moma is a maid
Oh,
thanks.
Hey,
when will the inheritance be distributed?
First we have to be certain of the cause of death...
There are no men in the family, so I'm sure it'll be a three-way split.
What! Surely the eldest gets priority!
Equal split!
No,
well,
actually



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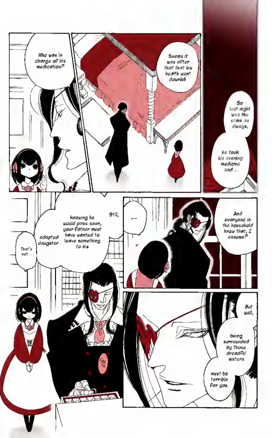
Equal split!
No,
well,
actually

Once you add in Momo, it's a four-way split
Huh?
But she's adopted!?
That can't be right!
Really,
we don't know whose child she is,
and yet suddenly he shows up with her and adopts her...
It was a complete shock!
Yeah!
And then he works her as hard as a servant,
having her take care of everything from his food to his bedpan
She must've resented him plenty!
Well,
the lawyers would know the exact details...
Shall I call for a legal advisor?
Yes, do
Have Kani come
But he's in London now.
Hah, figures you'd know.
Enough of your insinuations.
I called him earlier
He said he'd fly back today

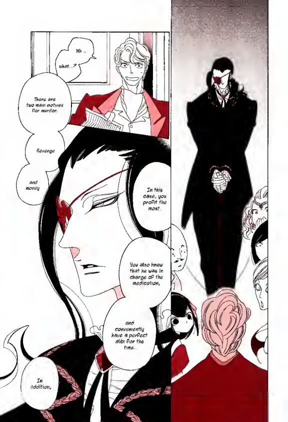

Who was in charge of his medication?
Seems it was after that that his health went downhill
So last night was the same as always,
he took his evening medicine and...
Still,
knowing he would pass soon, your father must have wanted to leave something to his
adopted daughter
That's not
...
And everyone in the household knew that, I assume?
But well,
being surrounded by those dreadful sisters
must be terrible for you.

Huh?
Oh
Did you just talk...?
tap
...
tap
tap
tap
This morning we received the results of the autopsy
It seems that there was poison in his system
And so
this is now officially a murder case

Just think about it!
You must be joking!
That's horrible!
Accord-ingly,
the distribution of your inheritance will be postponed until the case is solved
That girl must be the one who did it!
I hesitate to speak up,
but with the men who sponsored her here gone,
it would actually make it difficult for her to stay here
But
Momo didn't have a motive
Kani!
No,
there's a motive
You have my belated condolences
clack

What do you mean?
This
rustle
You see, Kazuhiro was named the successor to the Hijiribara Family
月参日特別養子となる
同日養父届出により
丁目一番地
戸籍編製
一
白
男
rustle
rustle
Kazu
hiro...?
Yes,
him.
Huh...?
He's a boy!?
...
It's true

I am a boy.
But I didn't kill him.
Enough with your denials!
Kazuhiro, you were in charge of his medicine!
You decided to kill the head of the house to inherit the family fortune, didn't you!?
But now that you're a murderer, of course you'll be disqualified!
And now...
Once Ken has married the eldest daughter,
he will become a son in law and essentially the eldest son.
As the head of the family, the inheritance will pass to him.


Wh...
what...?
There are two main motives for murder.
Revenge
and money
In this case, you profit the most.
You also knew that he was in charge of the medication,
and conveniently have a perfect alibi for the time...
In addition,

The only person who knew he was a boy
is you.
Once you know the motive,
the proof is easy to find.
But
wasn't he in London when Father died?
So how
He knew that you dosed out the medicine for the whole month at the start of each month
So,

He added the poison on a certain date,
and took on a job that required him to be out of the country that day.
I get it...
Getting picked on by those three harpies
and dressing up like a girl!
Well, I figure
that that was a desperate measure
that your father took to protect his son
My mom supposedly looked a lot like his first love,
and I take after my mom.
I heard you turned down the inheritance?
That's right
I'd always planned on leaving there once I grew up
I've had enough of it

It's creepy.
That's rather perverted.
So,
what are you going to do now?
You're homeless, broke, and don't have a single relative.
You're free.
How about
I be your boy helper for now, detective?
Well, you are unexpectedly shrewd...

Le théâtre de B

by Nakamura Asumiko

Chapter 4

The End

TheEndManga.wordpress.com

Always open to new freelancers finishing off projects of their choosing!

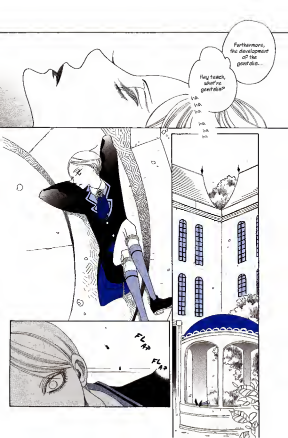
scanner > Kalendel
translator > Kalendel
editor > tim
qc > Ishitori

A is for Alice A

Welcome to Wonderland
...hey,
lately Alice has been kind of...
Yeah, yeah
Her knees and hands
are getting more and more...
haha
Yeah...
Alistair Morris Borland?

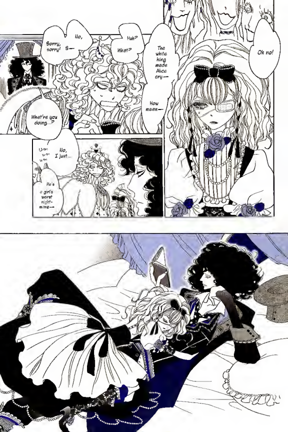
Here!
Please read it.
Aren't those girls from St Johns?
I know, they were with Lucent and his gang...
I've seen them before!
Yeah, at the Founding Festival.
Wow,
a love letter?
What'd she write?
That she loves you?
You can read it.

Huh?
What's up, Alistair?
Alistair!
At least open it yourself
Hey!
Secondary sex characteristics
growing up
can start appearing as early as age 10
Boys grow strong and tall,
while girls' bodies grow fuller...
Fuller?
The sexual characteristics of boys and girls are distinctive
This here is the hypothalamus
Basically, it's a portion of the brain that secretes hormones


Furthermore, the development of the genitalia...
Hey teach, what're genitalia?
ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha
FLAP
FLAP

Alistair Morris Borland?
So you're the one who threw away her letter without even reading it?
Oh my!
What happened, Alice?

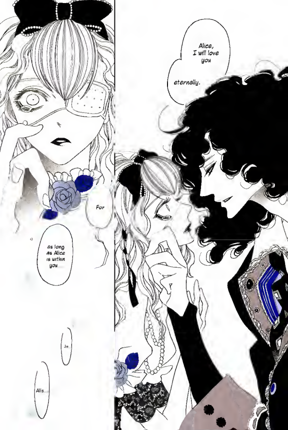
Kyaa!
Though this is pretty sexy as is.
Dear dear, we have to get you a cuter eyepatch
That looks painful!
Where's Mr. Rabbit?
He's still getting dressed
Alice, have you gotten taller?
Ohh!

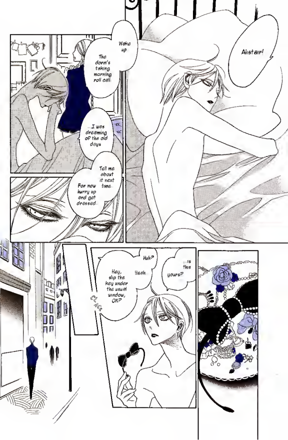

Oh no!
The white king made Alice cry—
How mean—
Huh?
What?
No,
Sorry, sorry! S—
What're you doing...?
No, I just...
Um um um
He's a girl's worst night-mare—

Have you calmed down?
I'm scared.
Of what?
Of my insides getting all messed up and filthy things appearing.

My organs are gurgling.
My blood,
Flesh
and bones
are screaming their last as they're shredded
Each and every night,
the person I was yesterday is being killed.
It's like my limbs are being bound and stretched apart.
I'd rather just be torn apart all at once...
Don't hate me.

Don't hate me...
Look at me, Alice


Alice, I will love you
eternally.
For
as long as Alice is within you...
..is...
Alls...

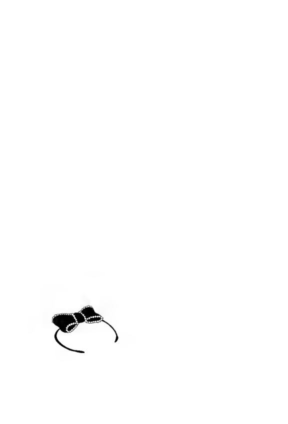

Alistair!
Wake up
The dorm's taking morning roll call
...I was dreaming of the old days
Tell me about it next time.
For now hurry up and get dressed.
...is this yours?
Huh?
Yeah.
Hey, slip the key under the usual window, OK?
CLACK

Hah

Lost &
Found

Wait!
Wait up!
Hey!

Wait for me, Mr. Rabbit!

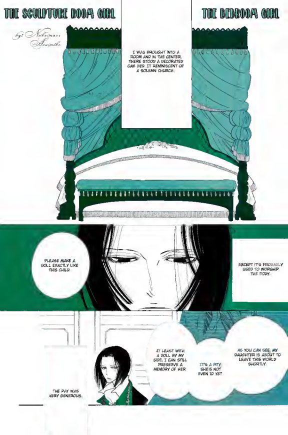


The Bedroom Girl,
The Sculpture Room Girl

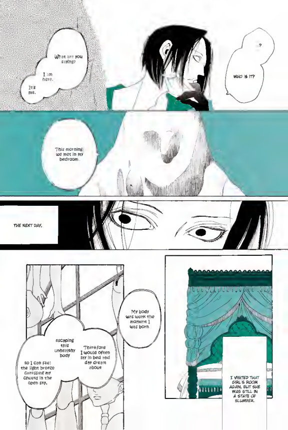
Nakamura Asumiko

editor & translation

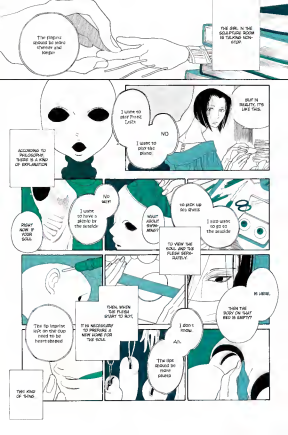
scans

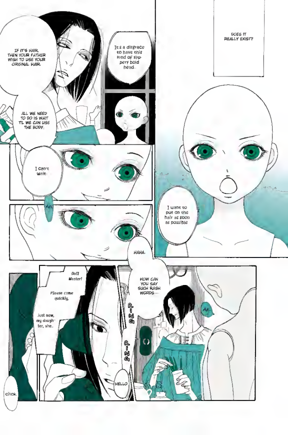

THE SCULPTURE ROOM GIRL
THE BEDROOM GIRL
by: Nakamura Asumiko
I WAS BROUGHT INTO A ROOM AND IN THE CENTER, THERE STOOD A DECORATED OAK BED. IT REMINISCENT OF A SOLEMN CHURCH.
EXCEPT IT'S PROBABLY USED TO WORSHIP THE BODY.
PLEASE MAKE A DOLL EXACTLY LIKE THIS CHILD.
AS YOU CAN SEE, MY DAUGHTER IS ABOUT TO LEAVE THIS WORLD SHORTLY.
IT'S A PITY SHE'S NOT EVEN 10 YET
AT LEAST WITH A DOLL BY MY SIDE, I CAN STILL PRESERVE A MEMORY OF HER
THE PAY WAS VERY GENEROUS.

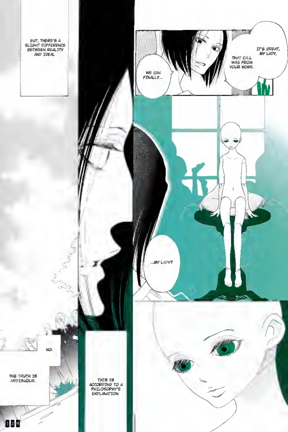
＊中村明日美子先生へのお手紙は、〒101-0021 東京都千代田区外神田1-2-12 秋葉原フィナンシャルビル（株）インデックス・コミュニケーションズ『Gothic & Lolita Bible』編集部「Vol 34 中村先生へのお手紙」係まで

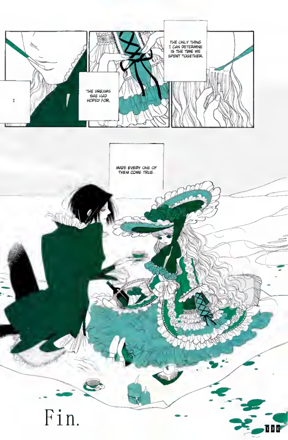

?
WHO IS IT?
What are you saying?
I am here.
It's me.
This morning we met in my bedroom.
THE NEXT DAY,
I VISITED THAT GIRL'S ROOM AGAIN, BUT SHE WAS STILL IN A STATE OF SLUMBER.
My body was weak the moment I was born.
Therefore I would often lay in bed and day dream about
escaping this unhealthy body
so I can feel the light breeze caressing my cheeks in the open sky.

SO...
to swim in the blue ocean,
and to dance in a field of flowers.
FROM EARLIER ON,
YOU WERE ABLE TO MASTER THE WAY OF EXTRACTING YOUR SOUL FROM YOUR BODY?
No.
It's because my father decided to prepared a replica of my body
that I started to get anxious and lost control
You would definitely make it very beautiful, right?
EVERY MORNING, I GO TO THAT ROOM TO PAINT.
THEN AT NIGHT, I WOULD WORK IN THE SCULPTURE ROOM.
IN ORDER TO CREATE THE GIRL'S APPEARANCE,
THE GIRL LYING ON THE BED IS ON THE VERGE OF DEATH
SHE CAN'T EVEN TALK
ON THE OTHER HAND,


The fingers should be more thinner and longer
THE GIRL IN THE SCULPTURE ROOM IS TALKING NON-STOP.
BUT IN REALITY, IT'S LIKE THIS.
I want to play Franz Liszt
NO
I want to play the piano.
ACCORDING TO PHILOSOPHY THERE IS A KIND OF EXPLANATION
No way!
I want to have a picnic by the seaside
WHAT ABOUT SWIM-MING?
to pick up sea shells
I also want to go to the seaside
RIGHT NOW IF YOUR SOUL
TO VIEW THE SOUL AND THE FLESH SEPA-RATELY.
IS HERE,
THEN THE BODY ON THAT BED IS EMPTY?
THEN, WHEN THE FLESH START TO ROT,
IT IS NECESSARY TO PREPARE A NEW HOME FOR THE SOUL
The lip imprint left on the cup need to be heart-shaped
I don't know.
Ah.
The lips should be more plump
THIS KIND OF THING.


DOES IT REALLY EXIST?
It's a disgrace to have this kind of slip-pery bald head.
IF IT'S HAIR, THEN YOUR FATHER WISH TO USE YOUR ORIGINAL HAIR.
ALL WE NEED TO DO IS WAIT TIL WE CAN USE THE BODY.
I want to put on the hair as soon as possible
I can't wait
Ah.
HAHA.
HOW CAN YOU SAY SUCH RASH WORDS...
Ah.
RING
RING
HELLO
Doll Master!
Please come quickly.
Just now, my daugh-ter, she..
click

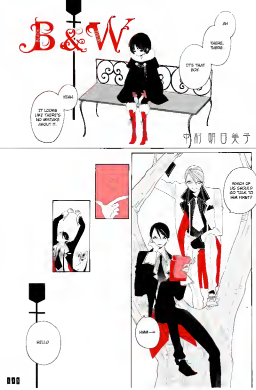

It's great, my lady, that call was from your home.
We can finally...
...My lady?
But, there's a slight difference between reality and ideal
This is according to a philosophy's explanation
No.
The truth is ambiguous.

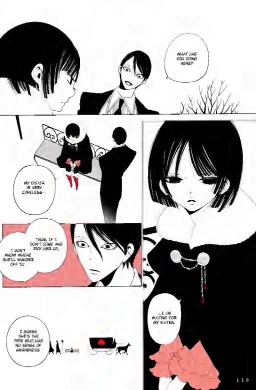

THE ONLY THING I CAN DETERMINE IS THE TIME WE SPENT TOGETHER.
THE DREAMS SHE HAD HOPED FOR,
I
MADE EVERY ONE OF THEM COME TRUE.
Fin.

B&W
Black & White by:

NAKAMURA ASUMIKO

cleaning:
KAIT OF TSUMI SCANLATION
qc
MICCHERU-NYAN
translation:
PINKLOTUS89 & MICCHERU-NYAN
typesetting:
PINKLOTUS


B&W
AH
THERE, THERE
IT'S THAT BOY.
YEAH
IT LOOKS LIKE THERE'S NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT.
中村明日美子
WHICH OF US SHOULD GO TALK TO HIM FIRST?
HMM...
HELLO


WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
...I AM WAITING FOR MY SISTER.
MY SISTER IS VERY CARELESS...
THUS, IF I DON'T COME AND PICK HER UP,
I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE'LL WANDER OFF TO
I GUESS SHE'S THE TYPE WHO HAS NO SENSE OF AWARENESS

THAT MAY BE SO
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
LET'S DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE
ONE WAY OF ANOTHER, IT IS OUR JOB TO TAKE HIM WITH US
ARE YOU USING THIS CHANCE TO SHOW OFF?
HELLO
I HEARD YOU ARE WAITING FOR YOUR SISTER

WHAT DOES THIS YOUNG LADY
YOUR SISTER LOOK LIKE?
SHE WEARS A BIG BLACK VELVET RIBBON...
HER EYES ARE THE COLOR OF BLUE LAPIS
WITH HONEY MOISTENED LIPS
AND LIGHT AMBER COLORED LONG HAIR
THAT SHINES LIKE A SILKY PEARL...
AND THEN A FEW DAYS PASSED
IT'S STRANGE

WHEN IS THIS SISTER OF HIM GOING TO RETURN?
WELL — IT LOOKS LIKE
UNTIL HIS SISTER COMES BACK,
THE BOY WON'T LEAVE
I GUESS FINDING HIS SISTER AND TAKING HER WITH US IS THE ONLY...
AH
IT MAYBE SO
EH?
AH —
THIS...
Clattering Clattering Clattering
tap

I'M HOME!
WELCOME BACK...
SHALL WE GO
BROTHER?

AT LEAST REMEMBER THE PEOPLE FROM YOUR SIDE.
JUST HOW MANY PEOPLE DO YOU THINK THERE ARE ON MY SIDE?
AH, THEY'RE GOING TO YOU SIDE AGAIN?!
RECRUITMENT FAILED

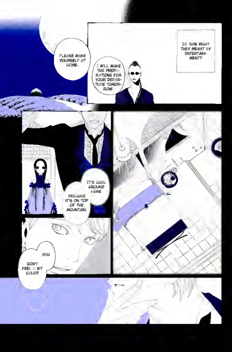
LUCIFER-SAMA IS GOING TO GIVE ME HELL AGAIN
MY CONDO-LENCES

「Le jardin du the」
by Nakamura Asumiko
Editor........pinklotus89
QC........micheru-Nyan
Translator........pinklotus89 & micheru-Nyan

PLEASE DON'T TOUCH IT
SIR
IT'S A POISONOUS MOTH
AH
YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL IT
COME
WE'RE HERE.
IT HAD SUCH BEAUTIFUL WINGS
Le Jardin du thé
中村明日美子
I AM A POOR BUYER.
I AM VERY SORRY
I HAVE TO DECLINE ON YOUR OFFER.

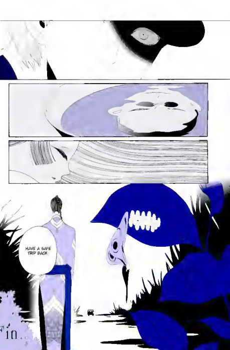
THE MASTER
IS AN ASIAN MAN WHO UNUSUALLY WEARS A PAIR OF DARK GLASSES
PLEASE DON'T SAY THAT
I AM NOT TRYING TO SAY THAT ALL GOODS NEED TO BE DISTRIBUTED...
THE TEA LEAVES THAT'S PRODUCED HERE,
Huan Ying
IS SAID TO HAVE A HYPNOTIC FLAVOR AND IS HONORED AS A HIGHLY COVETED ITEM.
PLEASE GIVE ME SOME FOR THE CONNOIS-SEURS.
EVEN A SMALL QUANTITY IS ENOUGH
AND
I AM VERY SORRY

...
SIP
. ANYHOW,
SINCE YOU TRAVELLED SO FAR HERE
AND I WASN'T ABLE TO GIVE YOU WHAT YOU WANTED,
WHY DON'T YOU STAY THE NIGHT HERE?
OH NO,
I COULDN'T POSSIBLY TRESPASS ON YOUR KIND.


PLEASE MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME.
I WILL MAKE THE PREPARATIONS FOR YOUR DEPARTURE TOMORROW.
IS THIS WHAT THEY MEANT BY ENTERTAINMENT?
IT'S COOL AROUND HERE
BECAUSE IT'S ON TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN
YOU
DON'T FEEL A BIT COLD?

WHAT'S
GOING ON HERE?
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

YES,
THANK YOU FOR YOUR HOSPITALITY.
EVEN THOUGH I CAN'T OFFER YOU ANYTHING.
PLEASE COME BACK AGAIN WHEN YOU'RE FREE.
HA HA
—THAT'S RIGHT.
I HOPE YOU DIDN'T FORGET ANYTHING
HOW WAS THE TASTE OF *Huan Ying* (ILLUSION)?


HAVE A SAFE TRIP BACK
Fin.

SHE'S ...?
—WHAT GIRL?
EH?
IS SHE NOT SOMEONE FROM THIS HOUSE?
THIS GIRL
IS VERY BEAUTIFUL.
IT CAN'T BE...
AH, THAT'S RIGHT.
THE MASTER'S EYES...
BUT THEN AGAIN,

Le Pips Scanlations

presents

Free Fitting For Her

by Nakamura Asumiko

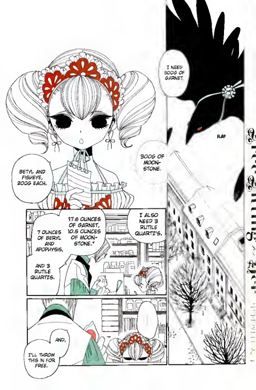
Scanner: tallulahchloe @ lj

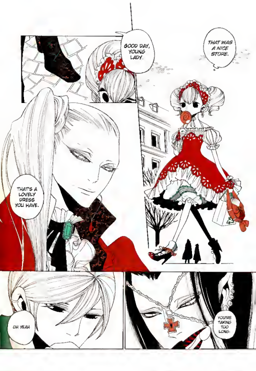
Translator: Ada

Cleaner/Typesetter: Skebs

Do not remove credit. Feel free to share where desired.

http://le-pips.blogspot.com

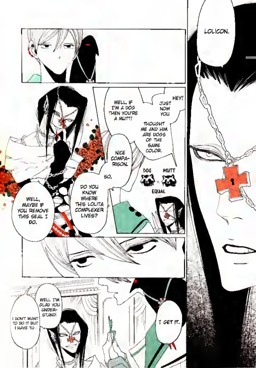

I NEED 500G OF GARNET.
FLAP
300G OF MOON-STONE.
BETYL AND FISHEYE, 200G EACH.
I ALSO NEED 3 RUTILE QUARTZ'S.
17.6 OUNCES OF GARNET, 10.5 OUNCES OF MOON-STONE."
7 OUNCES OF BERYL AND APOPHYSIS,
AND 3 RUTILE QUARTZS.
AND,
I'LL THROW THIS IN FOR FREE.


GOOD DAY, YOUNG LADY.
THAT WAS A NICE STORE.
THAT'S A LOVELY DRESS YOU HAVE.
OH YEAH
YOU'RE TAKING TOO LONG.

IF YOU LEAVE, YOU'LL BE SEVERELY PUNISHED
CAN'T MOVE THERE...
IT'S BEEN AN HOUR NOW.
WASN'T IT?
3 BLOCKS AWAY
COMING FROM YOU THAT SOUNDS TERRIBLY OBSCENE
OBSCENE
THE FAMIL-IAR
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUKO,
BANJAREEF?
HM?
WHAT'S THAT THING?
I'VE GOT IT KEEPING AN EYE ON A CERTAIN GIRL. THIS ISN'T THE MOST PEACEFUL WORLD WE LIVE IN.
IT'S MY FAMILIAR.

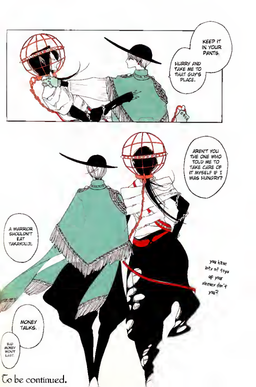
KIDNAPPED...
?
THIS ISN'T
WHAT YOU
PROMISED!!
YOU SAID YOU
WERE GOING
TO GIVE ME
SOMETHING
BETTER THAN
CANDY!

WHERE'S MY ORANGE-VANILLA CREPE DESERT?
MY NEPOLITAN PIE?!
MY CHOCOLATE FONDUE WITH DARK CHERRY SAUCE?!
HMPH
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU STILL DON'T REALIZE THE POSITION YOU'RE IN.
THE THING BETTER THAN CANDY
IS
YOU.
BITOU OUGH BRANDENBURG.
HE'S A GAUDY FELLOW
WHO HANGS OUT AROUND HERE.
YOU KNOW HIM?
NO, I'VE JUST SEEN HIM AROUND.
THAT IN ITSELF?
WELL, THAT IN ITSELF MAKES HIM FAMOUS
HE'S A HARD-CORE,



LOLICON.
HEY! JUST NOW YOU THOUGHT ME AND HIM ARE DOGS OF THE SAME COLOR.
WELL, IF I'M A DOG THEN YOU'RE A MUTT!
NICE COMPARISON.
DOG = MUTT
EQUAL
SO,
DO YOU KNOW WHERE THIS LOLITA COMPLEXER LIVES?
WELL, MAYBE IF YOU REMOVE THIS SEAL I DO.
I GET IT.
WELL I'M GLAD YOU UNDERSTAND.
I DON'T WANT TO DO IT BUT I HAVE TO

WOW, I KNEW THAT WOULD FEEL GOOD.
LIKE GETTING BUMPED UP TO FIRST CLASS FROM COACH.
I'VE NEVER HEARD OF A VAMPIRE HAVING BLOOD CIRCULATION ISSUES
HAHA
AHHHHHHHHH
ALWAYS QUICK
WITH THE JOKES.



To be continued.

Le théâtre de B

by Nakamura Asumiko

Chapter 9

The End

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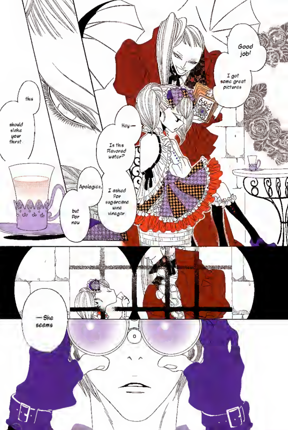
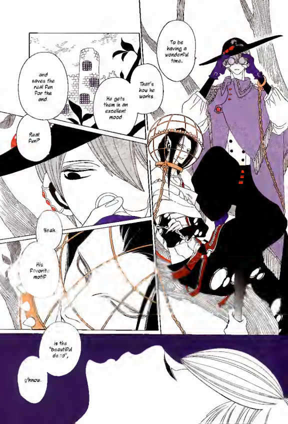
Free Fitting for Her
Part 2

Good!
Good!
Now, look bored!
Hold the sorrow close!
Yes!
Ten minute break!

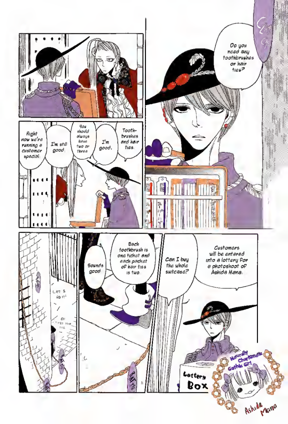

Good job!
I got some great pictures
Hey—
Is this flavored water?
this should slake your thirst.
I asked for sugarcane wine vinegar.
Apologies,
but for now
—She seems

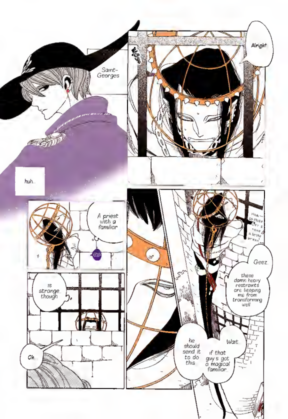


To be having a wonderful time.
That's how he works.
He gets them in an excellent mood
and saves the real fun for the end.
Real fun?
Yeah.
His favorite motif
is the "beautiful dead",
y'know.

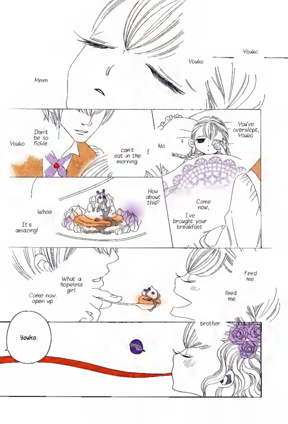
Hmph,
seems the drugs finally took effect.
So
time to add the finishing touches

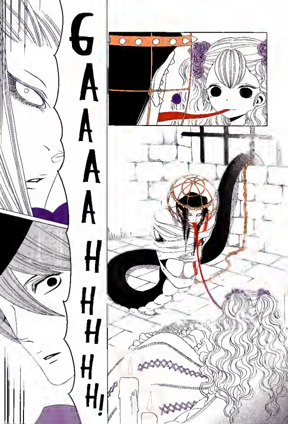
Show me.
Show me your sweet,
lovely blood,
my little miss
DING DONG
DING DING; DONG DONG DING DONG
DING DING DONG DONG
From the chest as young and pure as a green apple...
DING DONG
DING DONG
DING DING DONG DONG
Geez, who is it?
What bad timing...
Killed the mood
Yes yes yes, who is it?

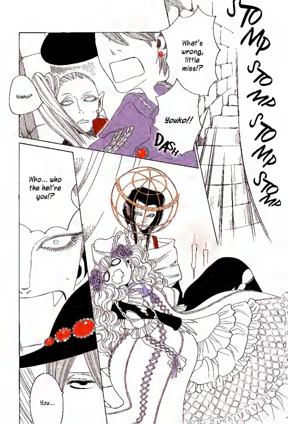

Do you need any toothbrushes or hair ties?
Toothbrushes and hair ties.
I'm good.
You should always have two or three
I'm still good
Right now we're running a customer special.
Customers will be entered into a lottery for a photoshoot of Ashida Mana.
Can I buy the whole suitcase?
Each toothbrush is one ticket and each packet of hair ties is two.
Sounds good.
Let's do it!
OK
Lottery Box
Naturally Charismatic Gothic Girl!
Ashida Mana

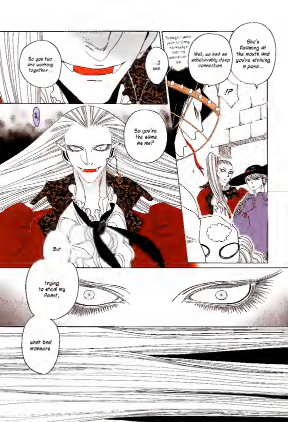


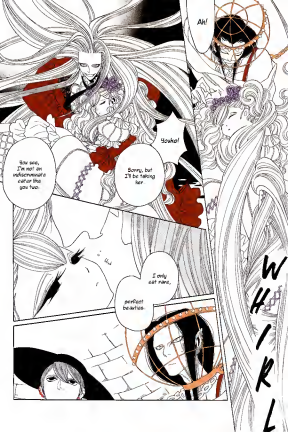
Alright
Saint-Georges
huh..
Haa— so close Let's take a little break
Geez
these damn heavy restraints are keeping me from transforming well
Wait.
if that guy's got a magical familiar..
he should send it to do this
A priest with a familiar
is strange though
Oh..


Youko
Youko
Mmm
You've overslept, Youko
No.
I
can't eat in the morning
Don't be so fickle
Youko
Come now,
I've brought your breakfast
How about this?
Whoa
It's amazing!
Feed me.
feed me.
What a hopeless girl
Come now open up
brother
Youko.

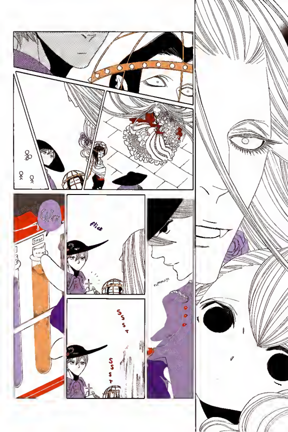

GAAAAHHHHH!


STOMP STOMP STOMP STOMP
What's wrong, little miss!?
Youko?
Youko!!
DASH
Who... who the hell're you!?
You...


She's foaming at the mouth and you're striking a pose...
Well, we had an unbelievably deep connection
Though I was just trying to nudge her to wake her up
!?
So you two are working together...
...I see.
So you're the same as me?
But
trying to steal my feast,
what bad manners

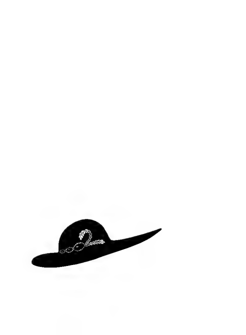

Ah!
Youko!
Sorry, but I'll be taking her
You see, I'm not an indiscriminate eater like you two.
I only eat rare,
perfect beauties.
WHIRL

Long flowing hair,
thick bangs,
doll-like cheeks
and moist eyes
Height under 150 cm,
light-weight,
and a foot size of 22 cm.
Girls around 13 who loves black tea, pastries, and poetry.
100% lolita
Youko is twenty years old.


rummage
flick
SSST
SSST
CLICK

So then,
let's head home, Youko.
Stop-- let me out
—still,
how rude of you!
I draw the line at my age!
No fair! After I did all that—
Yes sir!

CAFÉ DU SO
Well, that's true.
But twenty really?
I wouldn't take a child as my apprentice.
Monde
My heart loves beautiful things
So I'm gothic and lolita
Youko
Anyway, you mustn't let strangers lure you away so easily
Got it!
But...
I see so you two are working together?
So you're the same as me?
Just who is this guy?



Le théâtre de B

by Nakamura Asumiko

Chapter 10

The End

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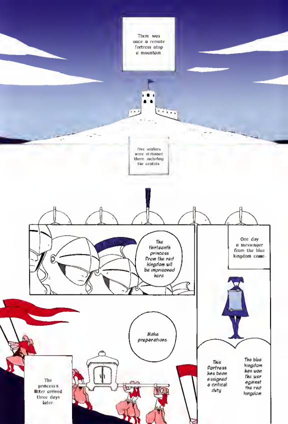
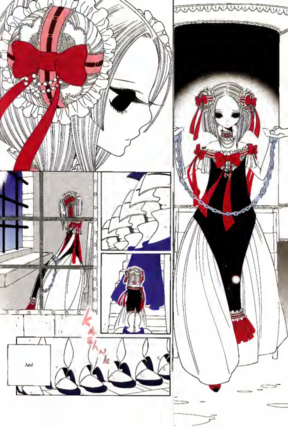
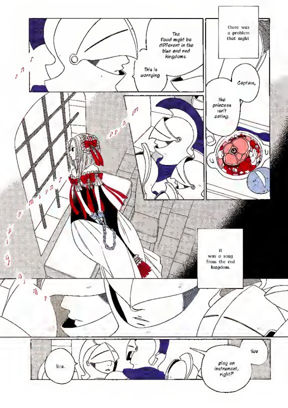
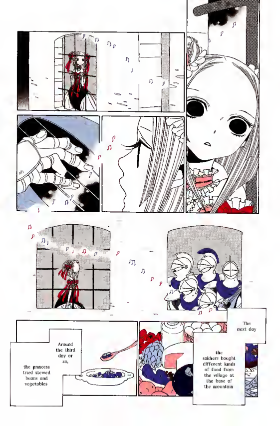
Rose dusk, Pale moon

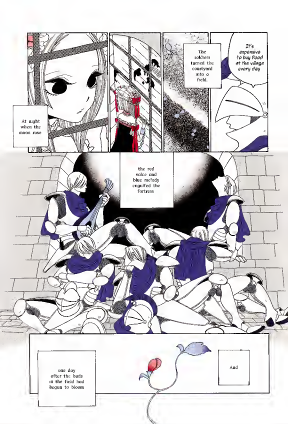

There was once a remote fortress atop a mountain
Five soldiers were stationed there including the captain
One day a messenger from the blue kingdom came.
The blue kingdom has won the war against the red kingdom
This fortress has been assigned a critical duty
The thirteenth princess from the red kingdom will be imprisoned here
Make preparations.
The princess's litter arrived three days later.

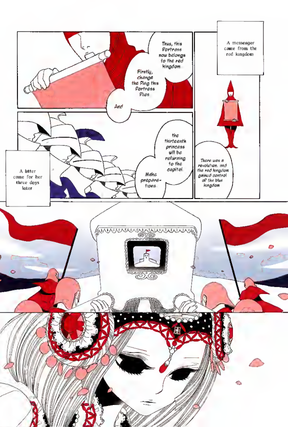

KASHNK
And



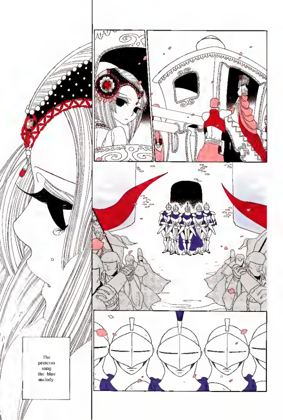
there was a problem that night
Captain,
the princess isn't eating.
The food might be different in the blue end red kingdoms.
This is worrying
It was a song from the red kingdom.
You play an instrument, right?
Yes.

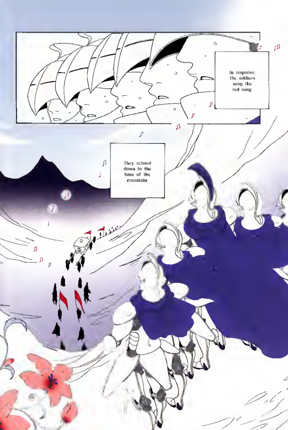

The next day
the soldiers bought different kinds of food from the village at the base of the mountain
Around the third day or so,
the princess tried stewed beans and vegetables

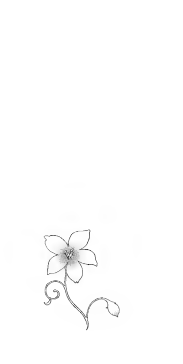

It's expensive to buy food at the village every day
The soldiers turned the courtyard into a field.
At night when the moon rose
the red voice and blue melody engulfed the fortress
And
one day after the buds in the field had begun to bloom



A messenger came from the red kingdom
There was a revolution, and the red kingdom gained control of the blue kingdom
Thus, this fortress now belongs to the red kingdom
Firstly, change the flag this fortress flies
And
the thirteenth princess will be returning to the capital
Make preparations
A litter came for her three days later


The princess sang the blue melody


In response, the soldiers sang the red song
They echoed down to the base of the mountain



Le théâtre de B

by Nakamura Asumiko

Chapter 11

The End

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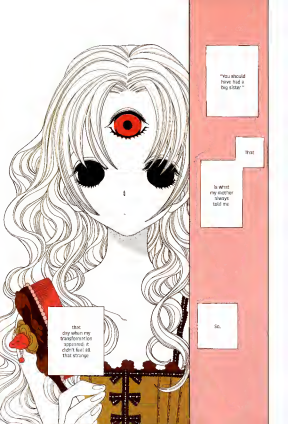
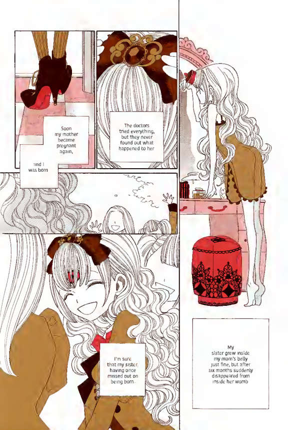
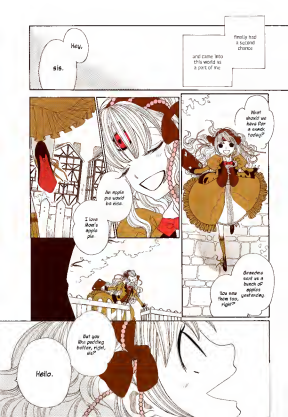
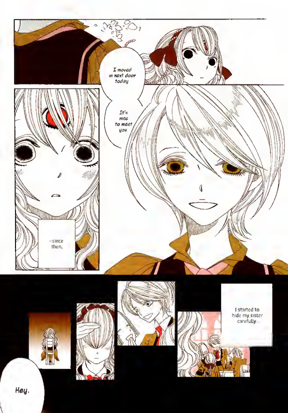
Hello, my sister

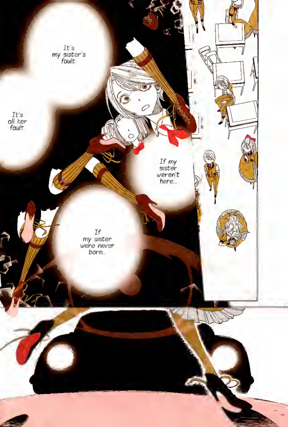

"You should have had a big sister."
That
is what my mother always told me
So,
that day when my transformation appeared, it didn't feel all that strange


My sister grew inside my mom's belly just fine, but after six months suddenly disappeared from inside her womb
The doctors tried everything, but they never found out what happened to her
Soon my mother became pregnant again,
and I was born
I'm sure that my sister, having once missed out on being born...


finally had a second chance
and came into this world as a part of me
Hey, sis.
What should we have for a snack today?
An apple pie would be nice.
I love Mom's apple pie.
Grandma sent us a bunch of apples yesterday.
You saw them too, right?
But you like pudding better, right, sis?
Hello.

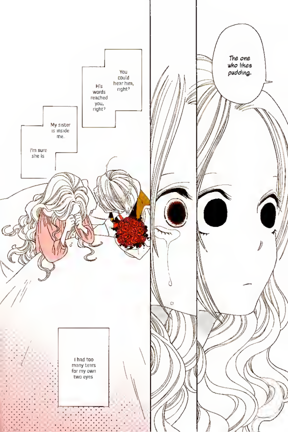

I moved in next door today
It's nice to meet you
–since then,
I started to hide my sister carefully
Hey.

So, what did you wind up having for a snack?
Huh
Remember?
That day I bumped into you,
you were between apple pie and pudding
Later that day I pestered my mom
for apple pie too...
hahaha
...how about
you try parting your bangs...?
Don't touch me!



It's my sister's fault.
It's all her fault.
If my sister weren't here...
If my sister were never born...

When I came to,
I was in the hospital.
You were asleep for three days
But to not have a scratch on you after that accident...
the doctor said it's a miracle
I...
My sister was gone
had a sister.
—I know
I came to see you



The one who likes pudding.
You could hear him, right?
His words reached you, right?
My sister is inside me.
I'm sure she is
I had too many tears for my own two eyes

Le théâtre de B

by Nakamura Asumiko

Chapter 12

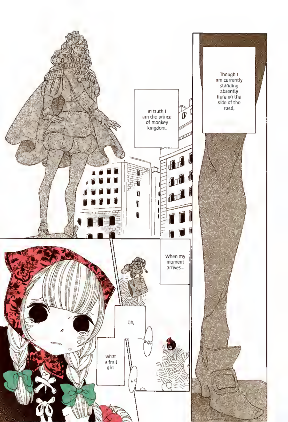
The End

TheEndManga.wordpress.com

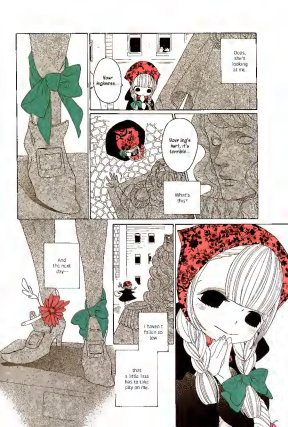
Always open to new freelancers finishing off projects of their choosing!

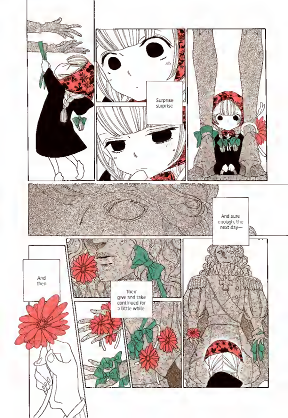
scanner > Kalendel
translator > Kalendel
editor > tim
qc > Ishitori

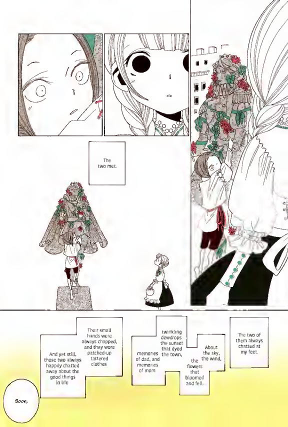
The Happy Prince



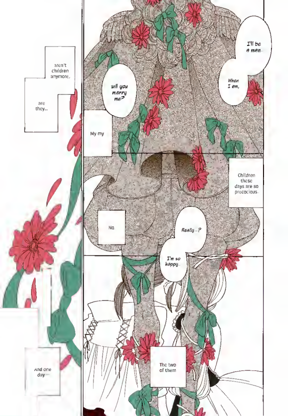
Though I am currently standing absently here on the side of the road,
in truth I am the prince of monkey kingdom.
When my moment arrives...
Oh,
what a frail girl


Oops, she's looking at me...
Your highness...
Your leg's hurt, it's terrible...
What's this?
And the next day—
I haven t fallen so low
that a little lass has to take pity on me.

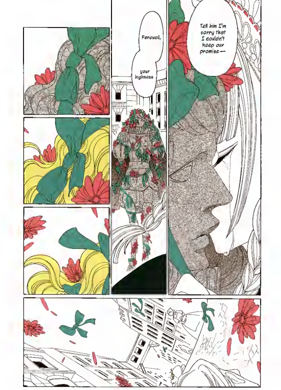

Surprise
surprise
And sure
enough, the
next day—
Their
give and take
continued for
a little while
And
then

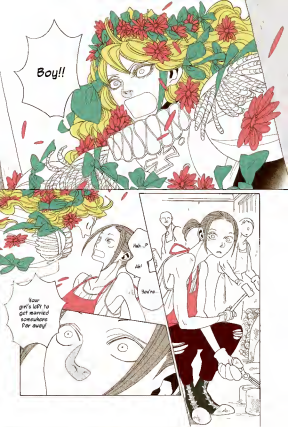


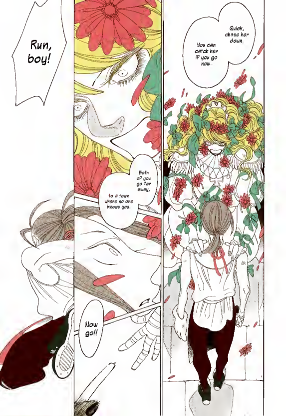
The two met.
The two of them always chatted at my feet.
About the sky, the wind,
the flowers that bloomed and fell.
twinkling dewdrops the sunset that dyed the town,
memories of dad, and memories of mom
Their small hands were always chapped, and they wore patched-up tattered clothes
And yet still, those two always happily chatted away about the good things in life
Soon,

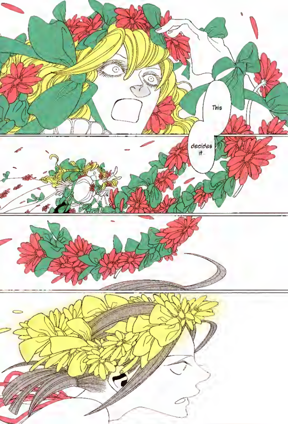

I'll be a man...
When I am,
will you marry me?
My my
Children these days are so precocious.
No
Really...?
I'm so happy...
The two of them
aren't children anymore, are they...
And one day...

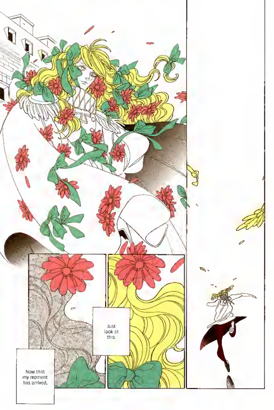
She's really dressed up, isn't she?
... your highness, I won't be able to come here anymore
I'm off to be married somewhere far away
It's what my family decided, so there's nothing I can do about it ...
But...
please...
tap
My


Tell him I'm sorry that I couldn't keep our promise—
Farewell,
your highness


Boy!!
Huh...?
Ah!
You're...
Your girl's left to get married somewhere far away!


Quick, chase her down..
You can catch her if you go now..
Both of you go far away,
to a town where no one knows you..
Now go!!
Run, boy!


This
decides it...


Now that my moment has arrived,
Just look at this

I'm such
a mess.

Comments

Noel

My own take on the origin of Santa Claus. There's a world that people must not enter.

The Four Sisters Murder Case

Kohjiri can do all the regular housework. What a great helper.

The Bedroom Girl, the Sculpture Room Girl

A story from Mastro Geppetto's early days.

Le Jardin du thé

So-called luxury foods can be toxic to some degree or another.

Free Fitting for Her ②

There's even more foreshadowing now. Naturally there's a lot to consider.

Hello, my sister

Though anything is possible, I can't do something 100% undefined.

Welcome to Wonderland

Across the boundary
Their fortune is up to each of them

The Teddy Bear Murder Case

Detective Hebizuka is the youngest of eleven children, and his older sister is named Jikko (written as tenth child).

A is for Alice A

A is for Alice. A is like something out of a scary dream.

B m W

The original closing lines were,
"The boss is gonna yell at me again!"
"Haha, I'll treat you to a drink!"

Free Fitting for Her ①

The game the two guys are playing is classical sugoroku.

Rose dusk, Pale moon

I've liked armor since I saw the ones in Dragon Quest II. I like a group of devoted, gallant men in armor.

The Happy Prince

A refreshing love story that might have sprouted within the works of Hermann Hesse.

ゴシック＆ロリータというのは
特定の人々のための特殊な世界ではなく、
誰しもが抱いたことのある
ここではないどこかへの憧れ
大切に大切に
心の中でつむいできた
純粋な美しい世界
そういうものだと思います。

こうして上下巻にまとめるにあたって
たくさんの方々にお世話になりました。
担当編集の○田さん
ケラ！編集のＳ崎さん
デザイナーのＵ川さん
家族、友人、そして
この本を手にとって下さった皆様に
幸多からんことを祈って。

Nakamura Asumiko
中村明日美子

2013 1

LE THÉÂTRE DE B

Bの劇場

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乱丁・落丁本はお取り替え致します。

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Le Pips Scanlations
presents

Welcome to Wonderland
by Nakamura Asumiko

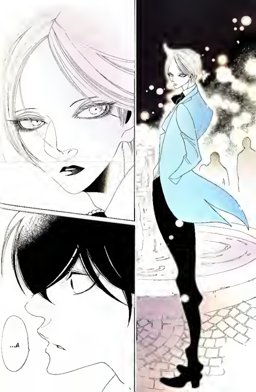
Scanner: lili-th
Translator: Ada
Cleaner/Typesetter: Skebs

Do not remove credit. Feel free to share where desired.
http://le-pips.blogspot.com

Welcome to Wonderland
SIMON!
IT'S BEEN A WHILE.
YOU LOOK GREAT!
YEAH, WORK'S BEEN KEEPING ME BUSY.
AND YOU KNOW HOW THE MEN KEEP ME BUSY AS WELL.
YOU SAID IT.
BUT WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW OF PASSION,
YOU TYPICAL SALARY-MAN

IT'S A LONG STORY OF COURSE.
INDEED WHAT EVER HAPENED
BETWEEN YOU AND ALASTAIR, ANYWAY?
YOU
HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT.
THE ONLY THING THAT'S CHANGED ABOUT YOU IS THAT YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE
YOU EAT ANYMORE
BUT YOU LOOK AMAZING.
HE AND I,
WENT OUR SEPARATE WAYS.
POW
POW
POW
WOW, FIRE-WORKS!
NOTHING BRINGS BACK SCHOOL MEMORIES MORE THAN THIS.

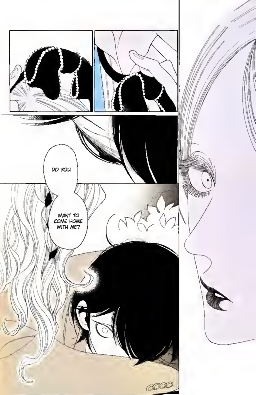
ALASTAIR
AND
ALICE.
POW
POW
POW
POW
POW


...A

ALASTAIR?
WHAT ARE YOU .. DOING HERE?
I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D BE HERE.
OH SHIT. I SHOULDN'T HAVE EATEN IF I HAD KNOWN I'D SEE YOU HERE.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I DIDN'T MEAN - OH -
NEVER MIND.

Before long
The fireworks had ended
and the liquor started flowing.
And the party was over
in a flash.
SIMON.

COME ON IN, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE.
WE SHOULD GET GOING.
EVERY-BODY HAS ALREADY LEFT BY NOW.
AND WE SHOULD
BOTH BE GOING TOO.
SHUT UP, I ALREADY KNOW.
...AND THAT'S HOW
WE ENDED UP NOT LEAVING THE PARTY.


DO YOU
WANT TO COME HOME WITH ME?

If you'll just
grant me one wish.

I'll always be there to open the door for you - forever.
Fin.
THIS IS A WORK OF FICTION
PLEASE SEND YOUR FEEDBACK.

AFTERWARD

Whenever I think of the past
Whenever I think of my memories
Whenever, whenever
I wait for disappointment
Whenever it follows
Back to the beginning
I think of this story.

It's been a long time,
but I'm coming back.
Thank you for reading.

Nakamura Asumiko

July 2012

2012. 7

Find more of Nakamura Asumiko's work in Gothic & Lolita Bible
Debuted in Volume 16, beginning in May 24th 2005

THANK YOU FOR READING THIS WORK - IF YOU'D LIKE TO ORDER A TANKOUBON OF THIS AUTHOR'S PIECES, PLEASE FLIP TO THE ORDER FORM ON PAGE 114.